

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

25¢
©

29
JAN
02147

MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

THE

HUMAN TORCH™

AND

IRON MAN®

THIS IS
INFINITUS
--THE REINCARNATED
MAN!

HE
LIVES
FOREVER!

THIS IS IRON MAN! IF HE DIES--
HE STAYS DEAD!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **THE HUMAN TORCH AND IRON MAN... TOGETHER!!**

GERRY CONWAY, JIM MOONEY, VINCE COLLETTA, JOHN COSTANZA, letterer, ROY THOMAS
AUTHOR ARTIST INKER JANICE COHEN, colorist EDITOR

DETROIT, MICHIGAN: NOT NECESSARILY A NAME TO CONJURE WITH, BUT STILL IMPRESSIVE.

SITTING ON THE BANKS OF THE DETROIT RIVER, IT CONNECTS WITH LAKE ST. CLAIR AND LAKE ERIE-- FORMING A LINK IN THE ST. LAWRENCE SEAWAY, MAKING IT ONE OF THE MAIN GATES TO CANADA IN NORTH-MIDWEST AMERICA...

BUT THAT'S NOT WHY DETROIT IS KNOWN, OF COURSE. IN FACT, MOST PEOPLE AREN'T REALLY SURE EXACTLY WHERE DETROIT IS LOCATED...

...THOUGH THEY DO KNOW ONE THING!

"DETROIT IS WHERE THEY MAKE THE CARS."

AND AMONG OTHER THINGS-- JOHNNY STORM, ALIAS THE HUMAN TORCH, IS A POSITIVE BUG ABOUT CARS!

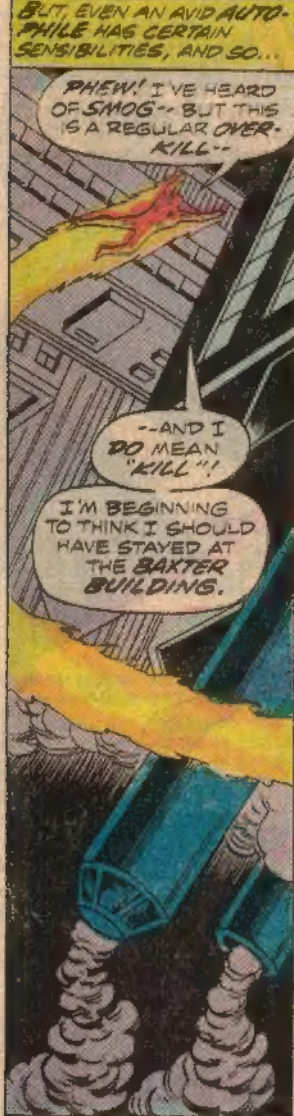
(AND IF THAT ISN'T ABOUT THE SNEAKIEST WAY OF EASING YOU INTO AN ACTION-PACKED EXTRABANZA-- WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IS!)

BEWARE
THE
COMING
OF...

INFINITUS!

OR

**HOW CAN YOU STOP
THE REINCARNATED MAN?**

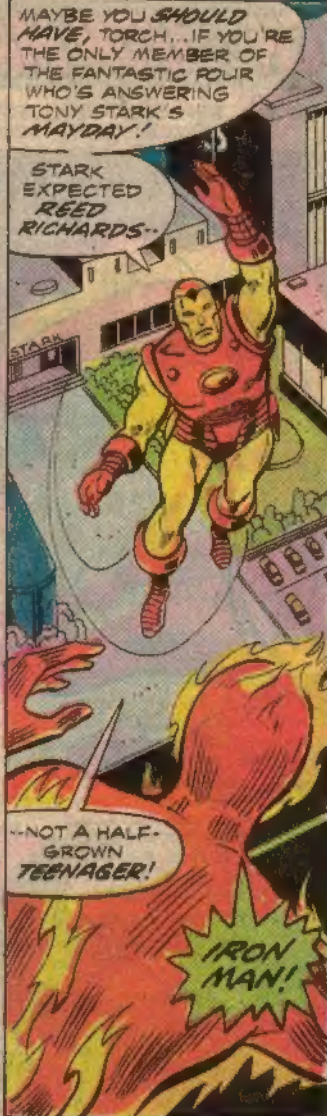


BUT, EVEN AN AVID AUTO-
PHILE HAS CERTAIN
SENSIBILITIES, AND SO...

PHEW! I'VE HEARD
OF SMOG-- BUT THIS
IS A REGULAR OVER-
KILL--

--AND I
DO MEAN
"KILL"!

I'M BEGINNING
TO THINK I SHOULD
HAVE STAYED AT
THE BAXTER
BUILDING.



MAYBE YOU SHOULD
HAVE, TORCH... IF YOU'RE
THE ONLY MEMBER OF
THE FANTASTIC FOUR
WHO'S ANSWERING
TONY STARK'S
MAYDAY!

STARK
EXPECTED
REED
RICHARDS--

--NOT A HALF-
GROWN
TEENAGER!

IRON
MAN!



HOLD IT JUST
ONE SECOND,
SHELL-HEAD.

I DON'T THINK
I LIKE THAT
CRACK ABOUT--

WHAT YOU
LIKE ISN'T
RELEVANT,
STORM.

TONY
STARK SENT A MESSAGE
TO THE ENTIRE FF-- AN
URGENT MESSAGE HE DIDN'T--



SHOVE IT,
TIN MAN!

I DIDN'T COME
HERE TO BE
INSULTED.
BUT IF YOU
WANT A
FIGHT,
I'LL BE
GLAD TO--

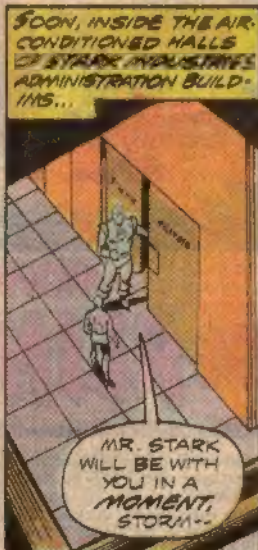


WHOA, FRIEND, I
GUESS WE'RE BOTH
HOT-TEMPERED
TODAY.

LET'S BURY
THE
HATCHET
--OKAY?

UH-
HUH--

FOR
NOW,
ANYWAY.



SOON, INSIDE THE AIR-
CONDITIONED HALLS
OF STARK INDUSTRIES
ADMINISTRATION BUILD-
INGS...

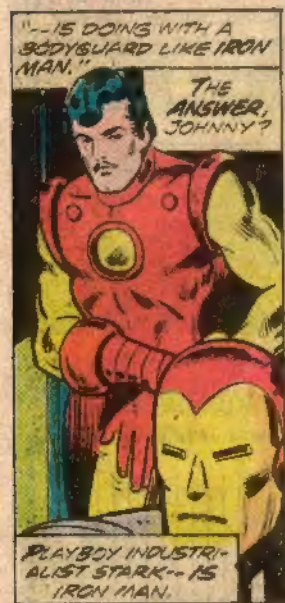
MR. STARK
WILL BE WITH
YOU IN A
MOMENT,
STORM--



--I JUST HOPE HE'LL
BE A LOT HAPPIER TO
SEE YOU THAN I AM.

YOU KNOW
SOMETHING,
IRON MAN?

YOU'RE
A
REGULAR--





"TAKE A SEAT, JOHNNY. WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU IS A COMPILATION OF VARIOUS VIDEO-TAPES MADE BY SEVERAL NEWS PROGRAMS."

"PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT THE SO-CALLED 'TECHNO-MURDERS'--?"

"A LITTLE. WHAT ABOUT THEM?"



"IT STARTED ALMOST A MONTH AGO-- WHEN A FOREMAN AT A CONSTRUCTION SITE WAS BURIED UNDER A STREAM OF HOT CEMENT--"



"THE NEXT PERSON TO DIE WAS A GIRL--"

"--ELECTROCUTED BY A WASHING MACHINE."



"AFTER THAT, THERE WAS A WHOLE RASH OF APPARENTLY ACCIDENTAL DEATHS-- ALL CAUSED BY SOME TECHNOLOGICAL FAILURE--"

"SUCH AS A LIVE ELECTRICAL WIRE-- OR A RUNAWAY STEAM-ROLLER."



"I SAY 'ACCIDENTAL,' BUT THERE'S EVIDENCE THAT THE DEATHS WERE ANYTHING BUT ACCIDENTAL."

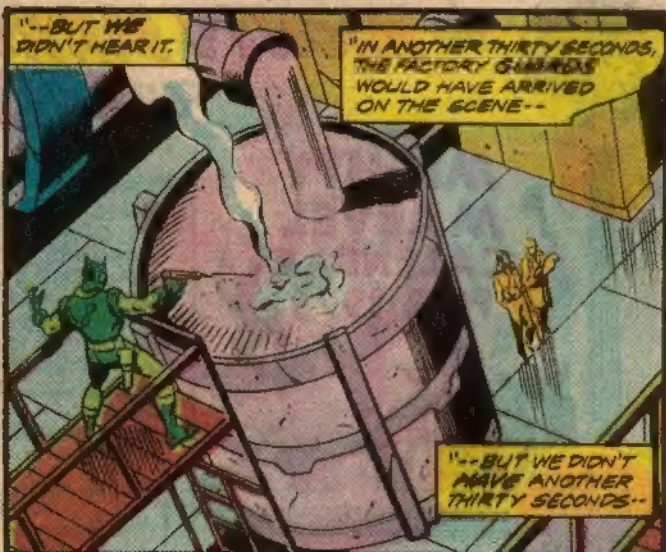
"WHAT YOU'RE SEEING NOW IS A TAPE FROM ONE OF STARK INDUSTRIES' VIDEO-RECORDERS..."

"IT WAS MADE YESTERDAY, AS I AND MY ASSISTANT INSPECTED A NEW BUILDING IN OUR COMPLEX..."



"NEITHER OF US SAW THIS MAN-- BUT THE CAMERA DID."

"AN ALARM WENT OFF IN OUR MAIN OFFICE--"



"--BUT WE DIDN'T HEAR IT."

"IN ANOTHER THIRTY SECONDS, THE FACTORY GUARDS WOULD HAVE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE--"

"--BUT WE DIDN'T HAVE ANOTHER THIRTY SECONDS--"

--WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TEN.

MR. STARK--

--AND I WOULD HAVE TERMED IT AN ACCIDENT, IF I HADN'T SEEN--

THAT MAN--
RUNNING AWAY--! HE
DID THIS--!

HEY! WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THE
PICTURE?

IT'S
JUST THE
SMOKE,
JOHNNY.

GIVE IT A
MOMENT TO
CLEAR.

IT'S
A GOOD
THING THERE
WAS SMOKE--

"OVER-
HEATED,
THE VAT OF
COMPRESSED
CHEMICALS
EXPANDED--
AND EX-
PLODED--

KABOOM!

RODGERS SAVED
MY LIFE.

LOOK
OUT!

--OTHERWISE,
I WOULDN'T
HAVE DARED
CHANGE TO
IRON MAN!

"MY ASSISTANT WAS STILL
STUNNED, BUT MY CHEST
PLATE HAD PROTECTED
ME FROM THE FULL
BRUNT OF THE
EXPLOSION.

"A LONG TIME AGO, I
DECIDED TO MAKE IT
A POINT ALWAYS TO
CARRY MY SPECIAL
BRIEFCASE WITH ME--

--SO I COULD DON
MY ARMOR QUICKLY
IN JUST SUCH AN
EMERGENCY.

"WHOEVER THAT COSTUMED
CHARACTER WAS--I WAS DETERMINED
NOT TO LET HIM GET AWAY.. AT
LEAST, NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT!"



WELL, WELL-- IF IT ISN'T THE **TIN WOODSMAN** HIMSELF!

HOW'D **HE** GET INVOLVED?



"IRON MAN'S MY **BODYGUARD**, **JOHNNY--REMEMBER?**"

LAACK

"DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A **BODYGUARD** TO ME," **JOHNNY STORM** REPLIES.



"GIVE HIM A CHANCE, **STORM**. THIS **COSTUMED** MAN HAD A **HEAT WEAPON**-- WITH A RAY STRONG ENOUGH TO MELT **IRON MAN'S ARMOR...**"



"I'M PROUD TO SAY OLD **SHELL-HEAD** DIDN'T GIVE UP... HE KEPT RIGHT ON COMING, NO MATTER WHAT."

"THAT'S WHAT YOU **PAY** HIM, FOR, ISN'T IT?" **JOHNNY ASKS**.



TONY STARK DOESN'T REPLY.

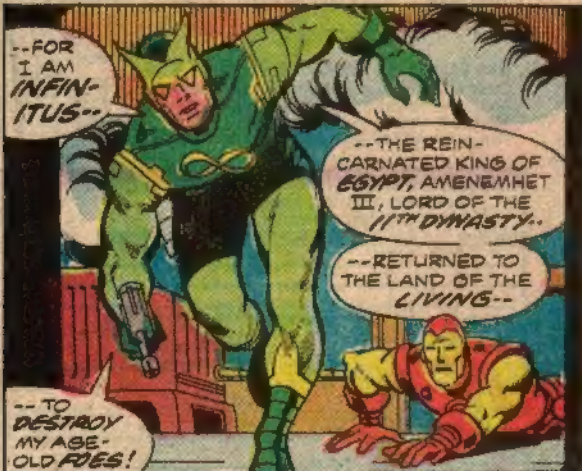
AMAZING...



IT SEEMS I'LL HAVE TO USE A **HIGHER HEAT-SETTING** TO HALT YOU, **IRON MAN--**



--BUT HALT YOU I **WILL--**



--FOR I AM **INFINITUS--**

-- TO **DESTROY** MY AGE-OLD **FOES!**

--THE **REINCARNATED** KING OF **EGYPT**, **AMENEMHET III**, LORD OF THE **11TH DYNASTY--**

--RETURNED TO THE **LAND OF THE LIVING--**



WHEW!

I GUESS I SEE YOUR **PROBLEM**, **STARK.**

WITH **IRON MAN** USELESS AGAINST **INFINITUS--** YOU NEED **HELP.**

AND YOU NEED IT **BAD.**

TONY STARK
PRIVATE
RAP

RAP

COME.

OH, RODGERS,
I WAS JUST
TELLING YOUNG
STORM HERE
ABOUT OUR
LITTLE ADVEN-
TURE YESTERDAY.

I WISH I'D
TAKEN IT AS
CALMLY AS
YOU, MR.
STARK.

AT ANY RATE,
ABOUT THESE
CONTRACTS--

EXCUSING HIMSELF, TONY
STARK TURNS HIS ATTEN-
TION TO THE PAPERS
HANDLED HIM--AND IS
SIGNING THEM,
WHEN--

THE ROOM
--IS BEGINNING TO
VIBRATE--! IT'S
GOING TO--

EXPLODE!

CHARBOOM!

WITH A SPEED THAT DEFIES DESCRIPTION,
JOHNNY STORM FLAMES ON--SWOOPS
THROUGH THE COLLAPSING DUST AND
MORTAR--AND BEFORE EITHER TONY STARK
OR HIS ASSISTANT REALIZES WHAT'S
HAPPENING--

--THE EVENT
HAS ALREADY
PASSED
THEM BY.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU WERE
RIGHT,
STARK.

SOMEBODY
JUST TRIED
TO KILL
YOU--

--SPECIFICALLY.

I SEE
WHAT YOU
MEAN,
JOHNNY.

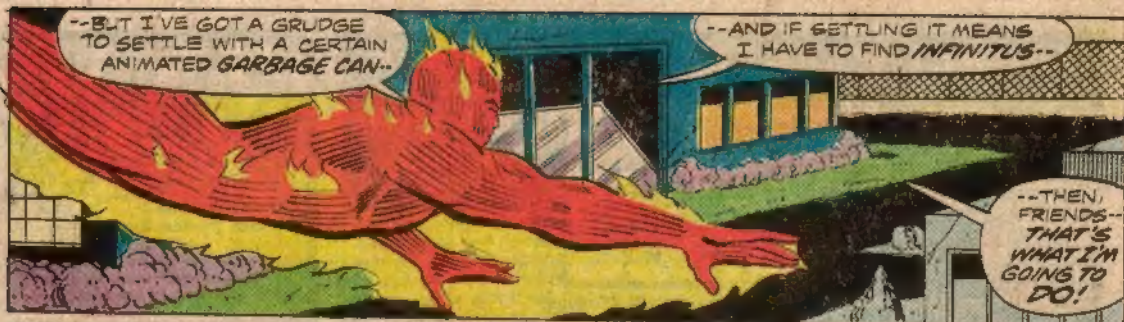
HOWEVER
IT WAS
DONE--

--MINE WAS
THE ONLY OFFICE
TOUCHED.

YOU GOT IT,
BUSINESSMAN.

AS TO HOW IT
WAS DONE--
I'LL BET THAT
RAY IS PART
OF THE ANSWER.

PARDON
ME,
FELLAS--



--BUT I'VE GOT A GRUDGE
TO SETTLE WITH A CERTAIN
ANIMATED GARBAGE CAN--

--AND IF GETTING IT MEANS
I HAVE TO FIND INFINITUS--

--THEN,
FRIENDS--
THAT'S
WHAT I'M
GOING TO
DO!



THAT RAY
VANISHED
ALMOST AS
SOON AS I
STARTED
AFTER IT--

--BUT
WHO CARES
ABOUT THE
RAY--



--WHEN I'VE FOUND
THE CLOWN
BEHIND IT

HEY,
DOWN
THERE!

WHAT'S
YOUR
HURRY?

I'D LIKE
TO HAVE A
LITTLE TALK
WITH Y--

YEEEOUCHH!



FOOM!

LISTEN, I
JUST WANT TO
TALK, MISTER
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO--

WAIT A SECOND,
WILL YOU?

BELEATEDLY JOHNNY
UNDERSTANDS THAT
THE HEAT-RAY HAS
BEEN AIMED ABOVE
HIM--! DESPERATELY,
HE TRIES TO DODGE
ASIDE--



--ONLY TO BE HALF-
BURIED BENEATH A
QUARTER OF A TON OF
AVALANCHING
STONE!

STUNNED, HE STARES
GROGGILY AT THE
MAN RUNNING AWAY
FROM HIM--



--THEN THE
PAIN SWELLS
UP--

--AND THE
DARKNESS
CRASHES IN.

WHEN THE DARKNESS FADES, IT'S ONLY MINUTES--PERHAPS INSTANTS--LATER, BUT FOR JOHNNY STORM, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH A MILLENNIUM HAS PASSED... LEAVING HIM SORE, DRAINED... AND ANGRY...



HANG TIGHT, YOUNGSTER.

MY REPULSOR RAYS WILL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.



DID--HE GET AWAY?

THE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF INFINITUS?

I'M AFRAID SO.

THERE ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH--I'M FINE--

--SO YOU CAN STOP PRETENDING ALL THIS CONCERN.



I STILL HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT CRACK YOU MADE.

WHICH ONE? ABOUT "HALF GROWN TEENAGERS" OR STARK BEING "HAPPIER TO SEE YOU THAN I AM"?



BOTH, METAL-BRAIN.

I'VE HAD IT TO HERE WITH YOUR PATRONIZING ATTITUDE.



MY WHAT--?

MAYBE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, STORM--PEOPLE HAVE DIED BECAUSE OF THIS INFINITUS CHARACTER.

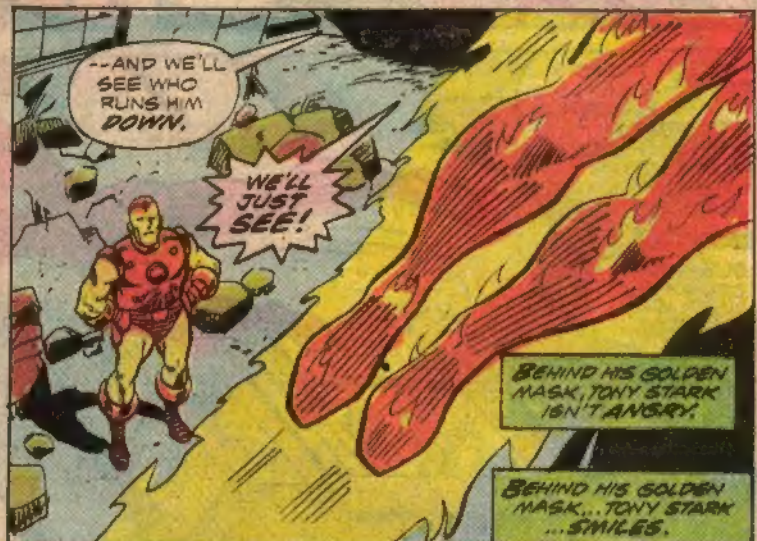
YOU MAY NOT THINK THAT'S IMPORTANT--

--BUT FRANKLY, I DO.



THAT DOES IT!

YOU HANDLE INFINITUS YOUR WAY, I'LL HANDLE HIM MY WAY--



--AND WE'LL SEE WHO RUNS HIM DOWN.

WE'LL JUST SEE!

BEHIND HIS GOLDEN MASK, TONY STARK ISN'T ANGRY.

BEHIND HIS GOLDEN MASK... TONY STARK ...SMILES.

DURING THE COURSE OF HIS CAREER AS A PSYCHIATRIC COUNSELOR, DR. FRANCIS WILLIAM MAXWELL HAS SEEN HIS SHARE OF FREAKS--

--BUT HE'S NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE JOHNNY STORM-- EXCEPT ON THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS, OF COURSE--

--AND WHO EXPECTS THE NEWS TO BE TRUE?

WHICH IS WHY, EVEN AFTER THE TORCH HAS EXPLAINED HIS PROBLEM, DR. MAXWELL TAKES HIS TIME PREPARING AN ANSWER.

HE SIMPLY WANTS TO MAKE SURE THAT WHAT'S HAPPENING IS REAL.

YES. WELL.

THE KIND OF DELUSION YOU DESCRIBE IS NOT UNCOMMON, MR -- AH-- STORM--

IN FACT, IT'S CLASSIC...

FEELINGS OF FRUSTRATION-- PERSECUTION-- ALIENATION--

--ALL OF THESE EMOTIONS MAY LEAD TO A MAJOR IDENTITY CRISIS-- ONE WHICH COULD PRODUCE THE EFFECT YOU SUGGEST.

BUT, PLEASE, COULD YOU EXPLAIN WHERE--

LATER, SIR.

RIGHT NOW I NEED A SECOND OPINION--

--AT THE LIBRARY!

WHILE JOHNNY STORM BURNS A FIRE-TRAIL ACROSS THE DUSTY DETROIT SKYLINE, DEEP WITHIN THE SUB-STRUCTURE OF STARK INDUSTRIES' ADMINISTRATIVE COMPLEX, A HIDDEN LAB HUMS WITH ELECTRICAL ACTIVITY...

THE MAN SEATED AT THIS WELL-LIT WORKBENCH IS TENSE, BUT HIS ANXIETY ISN'T CAUSED BY ANY PERSONAL APPREHENSION...

REGARDLESS OF WHAT ONE MIGHT SUPPOSE, TONY STARK ISN'T CONCERNED FOR HIMSELF. NO, HE'S WORRIED ABOUT THE POSSIBLE FUTURE VICTIMS OF THE MAD-MAN CALLED INFINITUS..

THAT'S WHAT MAKES TONY STARK--A HERO.

APPARENTLY, INFINITUS BELIEVES HE'S A REINCARNATED EGYPTIAN KING--

--AND THAT I, AND THOSE OTHER MEN AND WOMEN HE'S KILLED-- ARE HIS ENEMIES--

--ALSO REINCARNATED FROM A PREVIOUS LIFE

THE REALLY ODD PART OF IT IS--

--THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN PROVE HE'S *WRONG*.

PERHAPS MEN DO LIVE AGAIN AND AGAIN OVER AND OVER-- THROUGHOUT TIME



ESO, THIS IS CERTAINLY THE MOST BIZARRE CASE OF REVENGE I'VE EVER HEARD OF--

--AND NO LESS DEADLY BECAUSE OF ITS ODDITY!

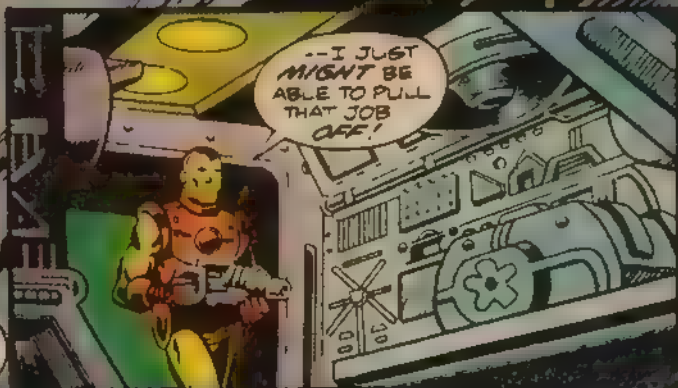
STILL--I CAN'T LET MYSELF GET INVOLVED WITH INFINITUS' MOTIVES

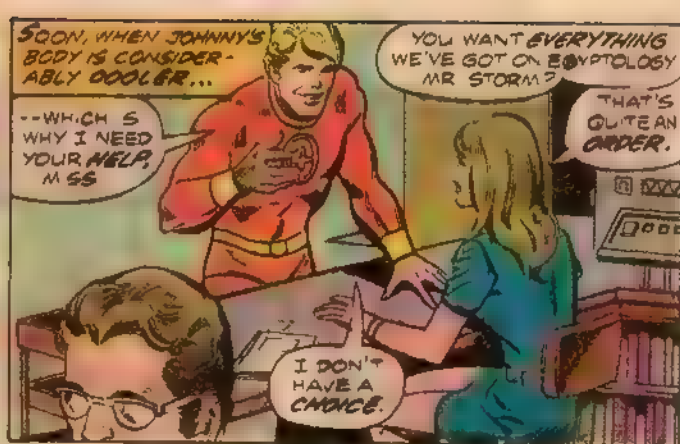
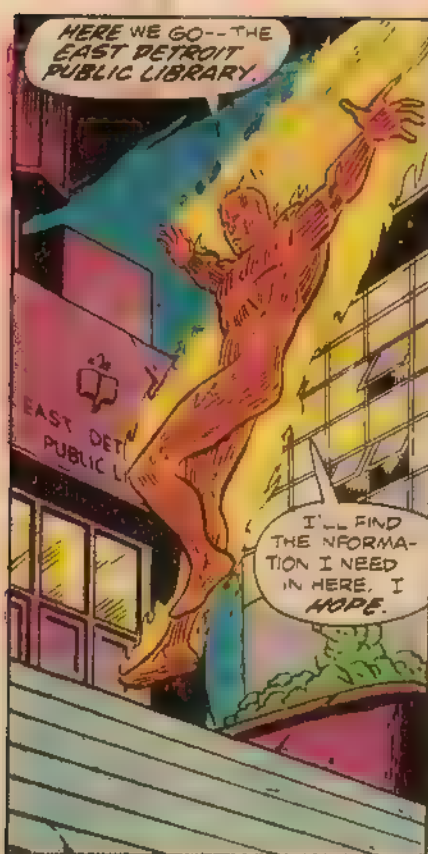
MY JOB IS TO FIND HIM--



--AND WITH THIS MODIFIED ELECTRO-MAGNETIC TRACKING DEVICE--

--I JUST MIGHT BE ABLE TO PULL THAT JOB OFF!

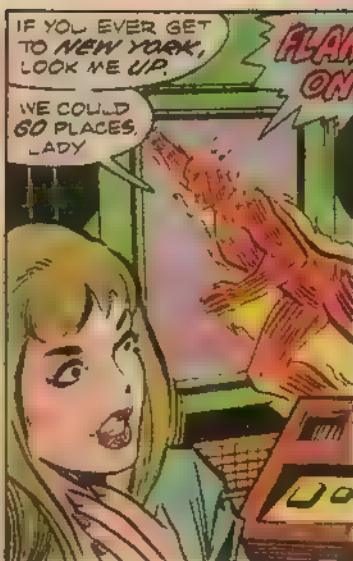






ONLY THIS

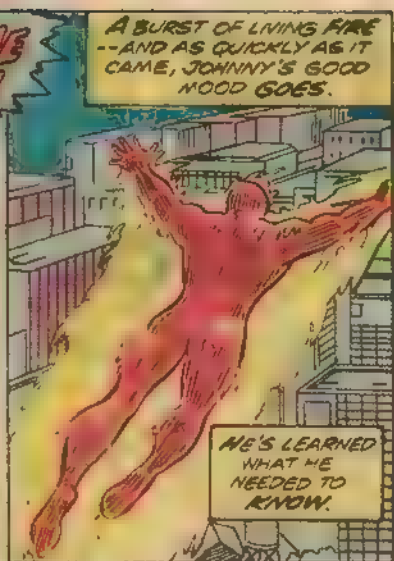
THANKS



IF YOU EVER GET TO NEW YORK, LOOK ME UP.

WE COULD GO PLACES, LADY

FLAME ON!



A BURST OF LIVING FIRE --AND AS QUICKLY AS IT CAME, JOHNNY'S GOOD MOOD GOES.

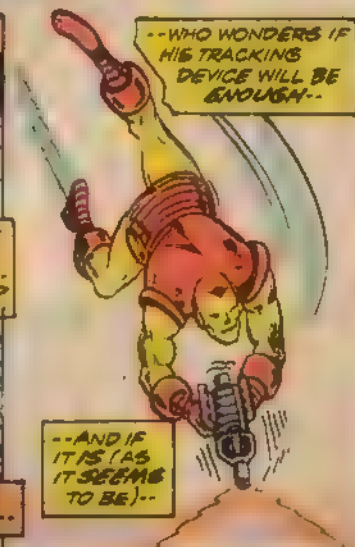
HE'S LEARNED WHAT HE NEEDED TO KNOW.



BUT-- IS IT ALL HE NEEDS TO KNOW--?

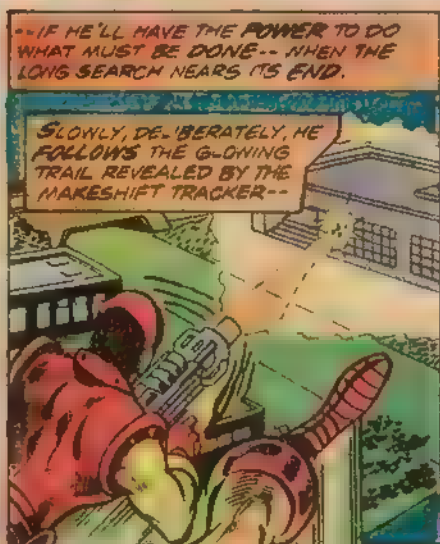
AND MIGHT HE HAVE LEARNED IT-- TOO LATE?

POUNDERING A SIMILAR QUESTION IS IRON MAN--



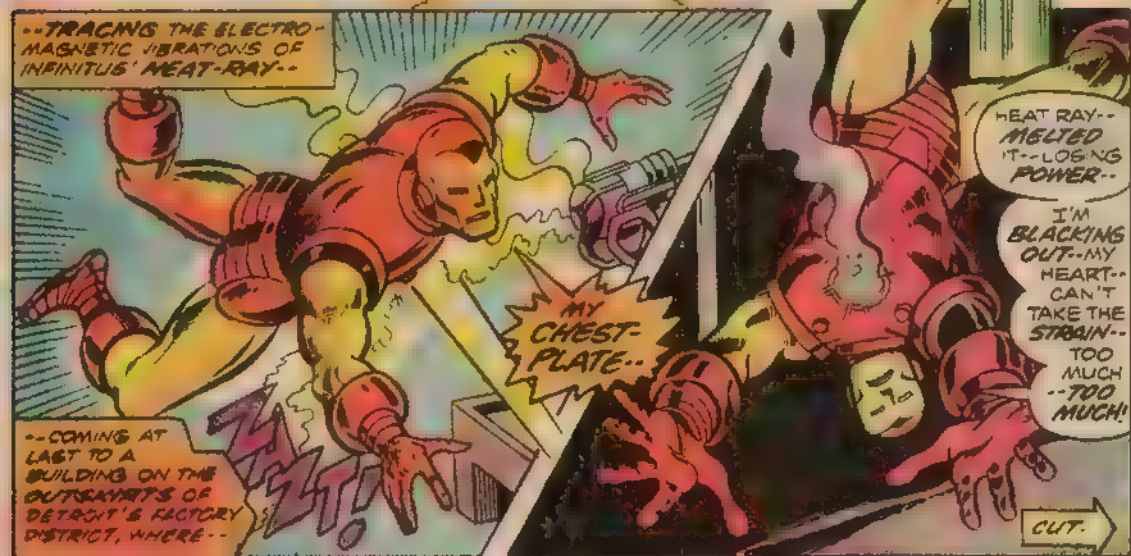
--WHO WONDERS IF HIS TRACKING DEVICE WILL BE ENOUGH--

--AND IF IT IS (AS IT SEEMS TO BE)--



--IF HE'LL HAVE THE POWER TO DO WHAT MUST BE DONE-- WHEN THE LONG SEARCH NEARS ITS END.

SLOWLY, DELIBERATELY, HE FOLLOWS THE GLOWING TRAIL REVEALED BY THE MAKESHIFT TRACKER--



--TRACKING THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC VIBRATIONS OF INFINITUS' HEAT-RAY--

MY CHEST-PLATE--

--COMING AT LAST TO A BUILDING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF DETROIT'S FACTORY DISTRICT, WHERE--

HEAT RAY-- MELTED IT-- LOSING POWER--

I'M BLACKING OUT-- MY HEART-- CAN'T TAKE THE STRAIN-- TOO MUCH --TOO MUCH!

CUT.

--TO A SCENE WHICH
OCCURRED SOME
THIRTEEN MINUTES
AGO

THE STARK INDUSTRIES LAB WHERE
TONY STARK WAS ALMOST KILLED
BY INFINITUS-- BUT IT'S JUST
POSSIBLE YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE
THE PEOPLE (HAVING A SHORT
MEMORY, LIKE MOST OF US)

YOU PROBABLY
RECOGNIZE
THE PLACE--

LET'S SEE, THERE'S THAT
FLAME-BUY, THE NUMAN
TORCH, AND THAT ASSIST-
ANT OF STARK'S, NAME
OF RODGERS.

WONDER
WHAT JOHNNY
WANTS WITH
HIM?

RODGERS!
MIND IF I HAVE
A WORD WITH
YOU?

WHAT ON EARTH
--OH, IT'S YOU,
MR. STORM.

IF THERE'S ANY-
THING I CAN DO--
JUST NAME IT.

I DID SOME
CHECKING
ON THAT
INFINITUS
CHARACTER--

--JUST ON THE
OFF-CHANCE
THERE REALLY
WAS AN EGYPTIAN
KING NAMED
AMENEMHET III,
LORD OF THE
11TH DYNASTY--

AND?

AND THERE WAS
AN AMENEMHET
III-- BUT HE WAS
A KING OF THE
12TH DYNASTY,
NOT THE 11TH.

THE
REAL
AMENEM-
HET
WOULDN'T
HAVE MADE
A MISTAKE
LIKE THAT--

--AND NEITHER
WOULD A REAL CRACK-
POT. CRACKPOTS ARE
STICKLERS FOR
DETAIL.

WHICH
MEANS?

LET ME ASK YOU,
RODGERS-- HAVE YOU
GOT ANY ENEMIES?

ANYBODY WHO'D
LIKE TO SEE YOU--
KILLED?

THE MAN NAMED
RODGERS PALES--
WHICH IS OUR
CUE TO CUT:

--BACK TO THE
SCENE WE LEFT
A PAGE AGO, AS--

GOT
YOU!

TORCH!

YOU--
HERE? HOW--

YOU TELL HIM,
RODGERS.

BE SURE TO USE PLENTY
OF MONOSYLLABLES--
SO HE'LL UNDERSTAND.

MEANWHILE, I'LL
SEE TO 'INFINITUS'--

EASY, FRIEND. LET'S GET YOU
BACK TO EARTH BEFORE I
START ANY LONG-WINDED
EXPLANATIONS.

RODGERS
KNOWS MORE
ABOUT IT THAN I
DO ANYWAY--EVEN
IF I DID FIGURE
THE WHOLE THING
OUT--

--ON MY
OWN I
MIGHT
ADD.

THAT'S RIGHT,
IRON MAN. MR.
STORM DEDUCED
EVERYTHING.

FROON!

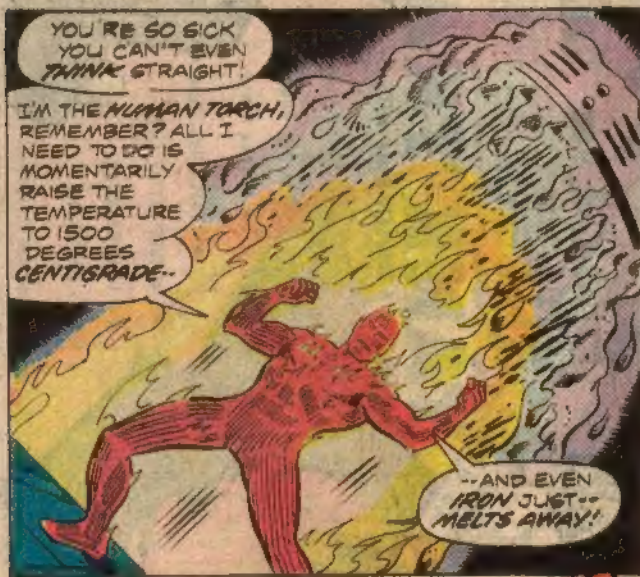
--THE SO-
CALLED
REINCAR-
NATED
MAN!

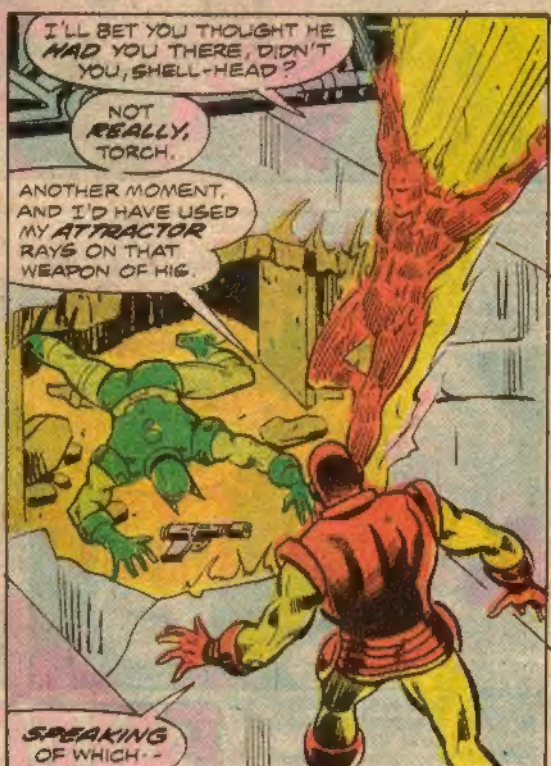
YOU IT
ISN'T
POSSIBLE--

--IT CAN'T
BE POSSIBLE!

FELLA, THAT
ATTITUDE'S
GOING TO GET
YOU NOWHERE!

NOWHERE--
EXCEPT JAIL!





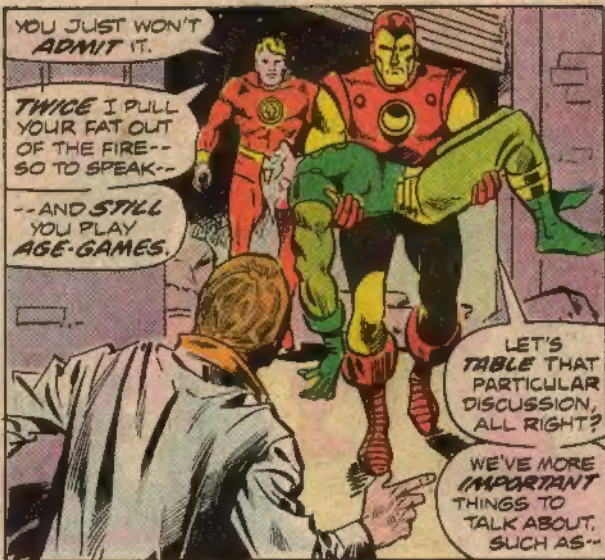


HERE.

YOU DON'T REALLY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT LINE ABOUT YOUR NOT BEING WORRIED, DO YOU?

THAT'S UP TO YOU.

I COULDN'T CARE LESS.



YOU JUST WON'T ADMIT IT.

TWICE I PULL YOUR FAT OUT OF THE FIRE-- SO TO SPEAK--

--AND STILL YOU PLAY AGE-GAMES.

LET'S TABLE THAT PARTICULAR DISCUSSION, ALL RIGHT?

WE'VE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO TALK ABOUT, SUCH AS--



MY BROTHER-- IS HE HURT? WHEN I HEARD ALL THAT FIGHTING--

HOLD ON A MOMENT--INFINITUS IS YOUR BROTHER, RODGERS?

HE PROBABLY DIDN'T HAVE TIME--

THAT'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T MENTION DURING YOUR EXPLANATION.

--WITH YOU RUSHING OFF TO PLAY HERO.



YOU SEE, I ASKED MYSELF-- WHAT IF ALL OF THOSE MURDERS WERE SOME SORT OF INSANE SMOKE-SCREEN?

WHAT IF INFINITUS--OR MICHAEL RODGERS, WHICH IS HIS REAL NAME--WANTED SIMPLY TO KILL SOME ONE SPECIFICALLY--

--AND WANTED TO HIDE THE MOTIVE BEHIND SOME CRACK-POT MURDERS?



ONCE I ESTABLISHED THAT INFINITUS WASN'T ACTING LIKE A BONA FIDE NUT... I THEN ASKED MYSELF, WHO WAS THE TARGET?

MAYBE IT WASN'T TONY STARK. SUPPOSE RODGERS WAS THE INTENDED VICTIM--AND STARK'S PRESENCE WAS JUST COINCIDENCE.

I ASKED RODGERS --AND IT TURNED OUT HIS BROTHER HAS HATED HIM FOR YEARS.

WE TRACKED INFINITUS HERE--AND THE REST, YOU KNOW.



NOT BAD FOR A "HALF-GROWN TEENAGER" -- EH, TINMAN?

NOT BAD AT ALL, MY FRIEND.

A LITTLE APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY GOES A LONG WAY, IT SEEMS.

--EVEN WITH A NORMALLY ERRATIC MOTHEAD-- LIKE THE HUMAN TORCH!

NEXT ISSUE: OUR WALL-CRAWLING WONDER RETURNS IN A SENSE- STUNNING STORY ENTITLED...

FALCON IN A WEB! IT'S THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!